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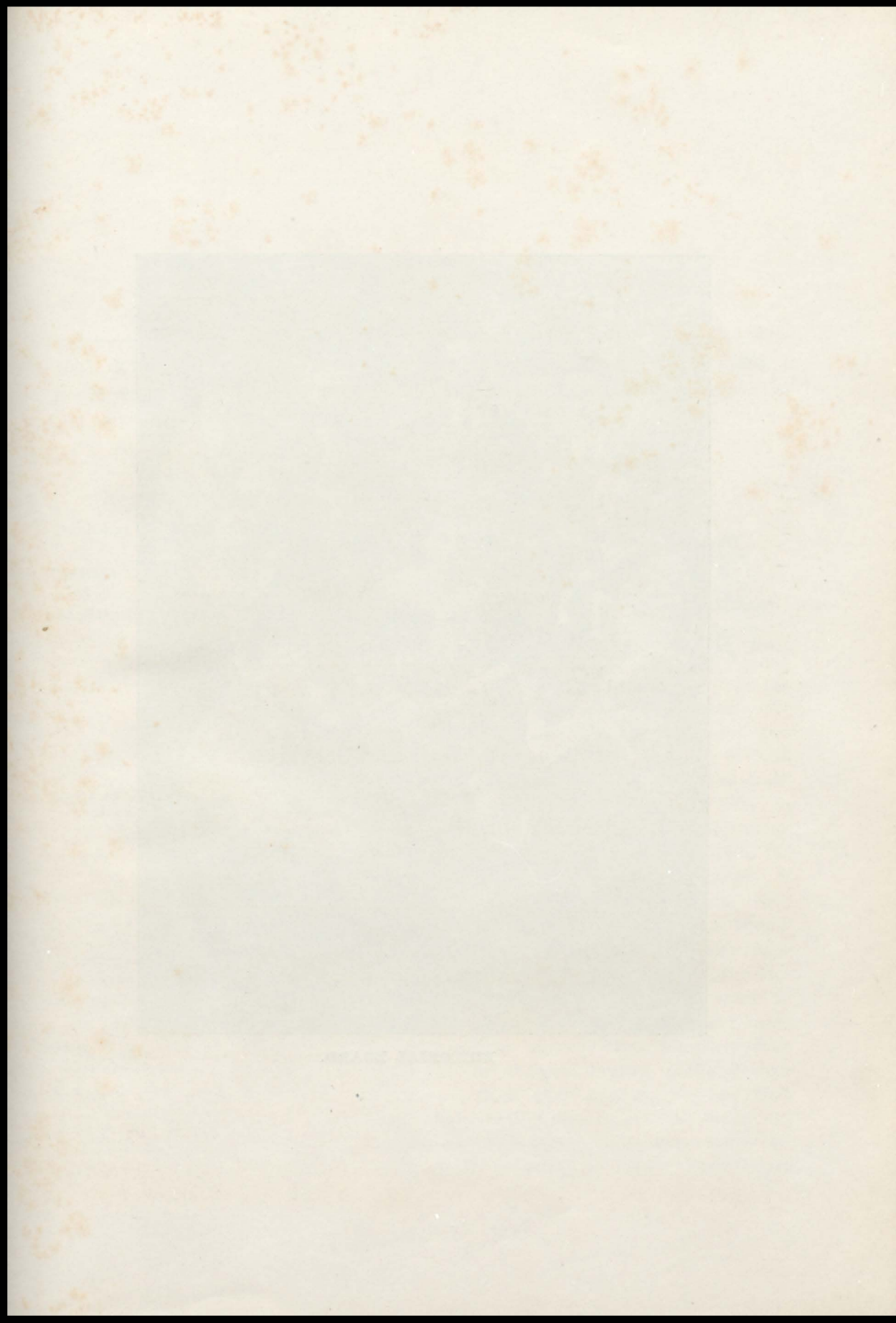
GOULD'S ACADEMY

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offers four courses of study,—College, English, Academic
and Normal.—Certificate privilege.—Expenses as low as the
lowest.—Instruction equal to the best.—Send for catalogue.

FRANK E. HANSCOM, Principal

BETHEL,

MAINE





EDITORIAL BOARD.

The Academy Herald

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THE ACADEMY HERALD

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GOULD'S ACADEMY

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This issue of the "Herald" is the last for the present school year. To several of the editorial board its presentation seems like a breaking of fond ties, a valedictory, a good-bye to much that, by them, is held most dear in work and association. The senior members of the board realize that when the next issue is published the Class of 1917 will be gone forever from "Old Gould's" and will probably be widely scattered. Some will continue their work in higher institutions of learning, some will take up the work of teaching, while others will enter upon business careers. But whatever they do, in whatever branch of the world's activities they engage, we feel that they will never forget the dear old school among the hills of northern Oxford, in which so many happy hours

have been passed; that they will never forget the high ideals set before them by their teachers, or the patience, sacrifice and devotion to their highest interest, which their beloved principal has always manifested. Wherever they may be in the long future which we hope awaits them, the lessons of truth, honor and Christian character here learned will ever be an anchor of safety to them.

—o—

Those who have never been connected with an editorial board of a school publication little realize the time and work which enter into the preparation of a single issue. With limited resources of money and material the board is expected to produce much more than is usually realized. In the present case every effort has been made to make this issue equal to the standard set by its predecessors. If this aim has not been accomplished the failure is certainly not due to lack of endeavor on the part of each member of the board; neither is it due to the lack of cooperation and help from the teachers and student body. To all who have thus assisted, the board extends sincere thanks. We trust that all jests, quotations and allusions, although seemingly quite personal in some cases, will be taken in the spirit in which they are written, and not seriously. A special feature which has not appeared in previous issues is the class pictures which we are able to present in this number. These pic-

tures, together with those of the board and basketball teams, add much, we believe, to the present and future value of the publication.

—o—

We hear much in these days about efficiency, and nowhere is efficiency more needed than in education. Yet education for efficiency must have its proper ideals. Mere intellectual efficiency is not the aim of true education, neither is industrial efficiency. These things in themselves are important, yet they are but a part. Real efficiency in education is not a one-sided development of a single talent or ability, but it is rather a symmetrical, all-around growth. This means that not only must there be intellectual development but moral development as well. The ethical side of one's nature must be educated together with the intellectual, if the highest efficiency is to result. Therefore the upbuilding of character is one of the primary elements in true education. That ethical training has been too much neglected in our schools of the past, cannot be denied; that such training is now being recognized as necessary, is a hopeful sign. Education is the preparation of the individual for life, not merely to enable him to make a living. It should send us out into the world with a clearer perception of the divine significance of life. It ought to show us that the true measure of efficiency is not the earning power of the individual, but his power to serve. John Rus-

kin says that a man ought to know three things, "Where he is, where he is going and what he had better do under these circumstances." "The man who knows these things," continues Ruskin, "and has a will so trained that he is ready to do what he knows he ought, I shall call educated, and the man who knows them not, uneducated, though he should talk with all the tongues of Babel."

Nothing will give a man this full and comprehensive type of education of which Ruskin speaks, except an all-around efficiency. We must be intellectually, morally and physically efficient to meet this standard. Education for culture, for power, for happiness, for material success are all desirable, but they must be coordinated with moral and ethical growth if we would produce the well-rounded, complete, truly educated man or woman. This means that character-training must have a prominent place in all educational work. Without such training our educational institutions cannot turn out that type of citizenship of which our nation stands so much in need.

A CHINESE GIRL.

Although conditions are not so bad as Americans think, there are still some places in China where girls are unwelcome, depending upon the spread of Christianity.

When a girl is a month old comes

the process of naming her. There are only about one hundred last names in China, so the Chinese make up the deficiency by giving their children very individual first names. The naming is celebrated with a great feast.

When she is four or five years old, her feet are bound. This is not in most cases the cruel torture which we have always believed it to be, for if properly done the pain is not very great. Unless a family is poor, the services of a professional nurse are secured, and the bandaging only keeps the feet from growing.

At the age of twelve she must learn the "house work" of a Chinese woman, which does not consist of cooking, sweeping or washing, on account of the foot-binding, but chiefly of embroidery, the girl's first duty being to make a pair of shoes for her mother. Above all, Chinese etiquette must be mastered,—what to wear on different occasions, whom to see and whom not to see, what invitations to accept and what ones not to accept, what gifts are proper to send on different occasions, in fact, almost countless customs and ceremonies.

A Chinese girl is married between the ages of eight and twenty. Of course she is allowed to say nothing in regard to the choice of a husband, and usually does not see him until the wedding. There is great feasting by all the relatives and friends in celebration of the event, yet the ceremony itself is very simple. The bride is conducted to the home of the bridegroom, accompanied by a long procession of lantern-bearers, banner-bearers, musicians, and other attendants. There she and the groom bow down three times before the ancestral stone of the bridegroom.

By her marriage a Chinese girl severs all connection with her own fami-

ly, and henceforth is obedient to her mother-in-law. Her life is one of service.

E. P.

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.

(An additional act as conceived by one of Gould's Seniors.)

ACT VI.

Scene I. Belmont. A Room in Portia's House.

Enter Portia, Bassanio and Antonio.

Antonio:

My wits are much confused, and not with ease

Can I make plain the strange events
Which in the last few hours,
Have snatched me from what seemed
The certain grasp of death,
And placed me once again

Within the realm of life and hope.

To you, fair Portia, I now declare
My gratitude; and say that by your
Noble courage and true wisdom,
I feel again life's freedom and the
thrill

Of life's ambition.

So long as life shall last

My obligation to you will be great,

And I devoutly pray that all

The years that God may bless you with
Shall overflow with peace and love,
And that the beauty, purity and sweetness

Which seems by nature yours,

Shall not diminished be,

But shall with years increase

And shed their glory far abroad

Through all the world.

Portia:

Good sir, I beg you feel not thus,
For if the good we do,

Weighs down with heavy burdens

Those on whom it is bestowed
The doer is thus robbed of half the
joy of doing.

I accept your gratitude, but
Pray you feel no obligation.
From now henceforth, forget
What I have done, unless your
Memory hold it merely as expressive
Of good-will and love of justice.

Antonio:

This cannot be; and yet in deference
To your generous nature
The obligation I'll dismiss, and let
My mind but glory in the thought
That if one balance of our human life
Is filled with selfishness and hate,
The other is more filled with love and
justice.

And now good-bye; I must forthwith
Attend these matters which await.
My good Bassanio, to your sweet wife,
We owe the happy outcome
Of this dark and wicked plot to take
my life.—

Exit Antonio.

Bassanio:

I would our dear Antonio had remained.

Portia:

It better is that he should now
Give heed to that which will
Repair his broken fortune.

Enter Jessica and Lorenzo.

Jessica:

The morning breaks. Our friends,
Aweary from the night's demands,
Their rest have sought.

And we sweet sleep do covet,
That from it there may come
The calm and well-poised strength,
In which we may determine
What action for the future we will
take.

I feel that to my father I must go,
And to him, in his deep distress,
Brought on, I know, by his own sordid
aims,

Give him some little comfort,

And seek to lift him from the depths
of sin
To which the love of gain has brought
him.

Portia:

'Tis a spirit which befits a Christian,
And yet no less a Jew.

Lorenzo:

Madam, you speak full well,
And from a mind where noble
thoughts abound.

Our Christian faith should teach
That even he who has the very dregs
of sin partook

Has yet within him that
From which a man is made.

Portia:

And now a fair good-night.

Exeunt.

Scene II. A Room in Shylock's House.

Shylock:

What's this I hear?

Antonio's ships in port,
And loaded with rich cargoes from all
lands,

His wealth renewed.

And I who thought to rid myself of
him

By well-laid plans and schemes,
Must see him prosper in my very eyes
While I who thought I held him in
my grasp

Have near become a beggar, so to
speak,

For on the bounty of the State

And of this same Antonio, must I live.
I am alone: my riches, servants,
daughter gone.

I feel not well; I would that it might
be

My daughter, though misused, would
come to me.

Enter Jessica and Lorenzo.

Jessica:

Father.

Shylock:

Jessica, I hoped that you would come,

What you have done, I ask not now,
What I have done, you know.
Even my life I hold by the kindness
of the Duke.

Upon the bounty of Antonio
Whom I once tried to kill
I now must draw, to live.
And more than this, I feel
That life itself, made rotten
By my mean and sordid ways
Is ebbing fast.

Jessica:

Father, the lesson you have learned
Comes to you late, I fear.

Shylock:

Yes, and from a Christian have I learn-
ed it.

The love of gold and gain
Are in a Jew's nature deep inwrought.
Revenge to him is sweet.
For these I sacrificed my soul;
My body was but saved by mercy.

Lorenzo:

But why talk now of this,
A Christian you detest; but one stands
by

Who willingly will minister to your
needs

And help the gentle Jessica
To bring you comfort, in so far
As comfort now can come.

Shylock:

I cannot do aught else
Than to receive the proffered aid.
My life and spirit both are broken
My former self has fled.
If I were Shylock, if the spirit
Which reigned supreme within
In days gone by, were mine,
You know what I would say.

Jessica:

Yes, father, but we care not now.
Although to me and to Lorenzo
At your death your property will
come,

Yet while you live, we both wish you
to feel

It is for you to use as you desire.

And now it is our pleasure
If you unto it feel, to give consent
To live with you and make for you
A home of comfort, peace and quiet.

Shylock:

My fallen fortunes make me tremble.
I ask that you forgive me.
I robbed your early life of joy.
You yearned for freedom.
That you took it, that you left me,
I cannot blame you.

I never thought to take a Christian
in my house,

To pass the last days of my life
With one whose faith I so despised.
But I relent.

If you and he whom you call husband
Can with me bear and help to make
The last few years of life
Which now may be allotted to me
Brighter, I will praise God

That one whose life was so much
given

To mean and selfish aims,
Can be so blessed by the forgiving
love,

Which now you offer.

M. S. P., '17.

Y. W. C. A.

A fine spirit is being shown this term. The Makonikey committee is busy devising ways to help add to the Makonikey fund; to this end, food and candy sales have been held. The Japanese sale, which was held in December, was a particular success financially, and we take this opportunity to express our sincere appreciation for the cordial support of the public in this, and all our efforts.

The social committee is preparing a farce to be given next term. They are

also planning to present a pageant near the close of the spring term.

The missionary committee has been busy also. Under its direction various types of philanthropic work have been carried on. At Christmas, jars of jelly were sent to the Salvation Army in Lewiston for distribution and dolls were sent to the Mather School for colored children in South Carolina. Missionary meetings are held once a month. A missionary class has been organized which meets at Holden Hall on Thursday evening from 6.30 to 7.00. At present a study is being made of the American Indian. All girls are invited. A penny collection is taken at the weekly meetings which contributes to the support of Miss Mary Baker, a Y. W. C. A. missionary in Japan.

The program committee has furnished variety and excellence in their choice of topics, which this term have included the following: "Being Good Friends With One's Family," "Unselfishness," "The Other Wise Man," reading; "A School Girl's Sense of Honor."

A joint meeting was held with the Y. M. C. A. with Prin. F. E. Hansecom as leader, his subject being, "Crises in Life." His talk was an inspiration to all who heard him.

At one of our meetings Mrs. W. C. Curtis and Rev. T. C. Chapman were kind enough to tell their impressions of Billy Sunday and his meetings. Both accounts were so realistic that it seemed almost as good as hearing him ourselves.

Mrs. McWhorter of South Paris gave an inspiring talk on the slum work which she has done in Boston. We appreciate the kindness of the Congregational church in opening the

chapel to us for this meeting. Many of the townspeople showed their interest in our work by attending and have expressed pleasure in having the privilege of listening to Mrs. McWhorter's lecture. Special music was furnished for this occasion by members of our association.

All of the girls are looking forward to Miss Farquhar's visit this spring. They are learning a prescribed list of Bible verses to be recited to her when she comes. Each girl who learns them all will receive a Helen Gould Bible with her name on the cover. At Makonikey next June the delegates from each school are to tell how many Bibles their Y. W. C. A. has earned.

May it be the desire and ambition of each Y. W. C. A. member to make this year the most successful our association has ever known.

Y. M. C. A.

Among the most helpful and interesting meetings held by the Y. M. C. A. this year, those led by Mr. Charles E. Chayer of Bates College, and the joint meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., led by Prof. Hanscom deserve special mention.

Mr. Chayer spoke to the boys after school, Thursday, Jan. 25. His subject was, "The New Heroism." He contrasted the up-to-date hero, or the one who wins great victories in the secret, inner battles of life, with the old-time hero, whose heroism was measured by the number of men he had slain, or the number of scalps he had secured in the fight against his brother men.

Prof. Hanscom's subject was, "Crises in Life." His talk was unanimously voted to be one of the most interesting and inspiring events of the year.

The following boys attended the Twelfth Annual Boys' State Conference at Lewiston, Feb. 9, 10 and 11:—Herbert Bean, Elwin Wilson, William Hastings, Robert Hastings, Harold Bartlett, Philip Brown, Robert Hanscom, Louis Van Den Kerekhoven, Linwood Wilson, Lawrence Kimball, Chester Howe.

The boys were divided into two delegations, one from the Boy Scouts, under the leadership of Mr. Curtis, and one representing the Y. M. C. A., with Mr. Small as a leader.

The following is a report of the conference as told briefly by one of the boys who attended.

THE TWELFTH ANNUAL BOYS' CONFERENCE OF MAINE.

We started from Bethel, Friday morning, on the 7.56 train, and arrived in Lewiston about 11.30. After going to a restaurant and getting some dinner we proceeded to pass away the time till 2 P. M. as best we could.

At two o'clock we met at Pine St. Congregational church to get our credentials. Here we learned that we could get no banquet tickets for the evening, that is, those who represented the Y. M. C. A. However, Mr. Small promised to do what he could.

At 3.30 was an Oxford County meeting in Park St. Methodist church to practice county song and cheers, under the leadership of Rev. Mr. Arters of Rumford.

At 4 o'clock at the Pine St. church was a rehearsal of conference hymns, and at 5 o'clock a general business session. A welcome to the boys was extended by the city, through Mayor L. J. Brann, and by the churches

through Rev. W. A. Bartlett, D. D., of Lewiston. The response was made by Hon. Horace Purinton of Waterville.

At 6.10 the parade started for City Hall, headed by Boys' Bands. The parade marched over the river to Auburn, and back to City Hall.

It may be needless to say that some of "us boys" were in great fear of not having any tickets, and consequently no banquet,—but before we reached City Hall, Mr. Small made his appearance and presented us with tickets. We showed our appreciation of what he had done for us by doing great justice to the banquet.

After eating our fill we had our picture taken and listened to some very inspiring and interesting addresses. We were disappointed however to learn that Gov. Milliken could not be with us that evening, but found he would try to be with us sometime Sunday. We gave him some hearty cheers nevertheless.

Saturday morning our meeting opened at 8.30 with a song service, after which the nominating committee appointed the following officers:—President, Raymond Torrey, Bangor; Secretary, Merle Niles, Rumford. Several addresses were then delivered, two of the most interesting being, "God's Call to the 20th Century Boy," by Rev. Ashley Day Leavitt of Portland, and "Charting a Boy," by E. C. Foster of New York.

Saturday afternoon was set aside for recreation, the first meeting opening with a song service at 5.30. At 6 o'clock we marched to City Hall for our supper, after which we had a few short talks and addresses. At 9 o'clock moving pictures were enjoyed.

Sunday A. M. the delegates went to church with their hostesses. The writer attended the Park St. Methodist church and greatly enjoyed the ser-

mon by Rev. Henry Clay Turner of Waterville, also stopping to Sunday School, going into a young men's class which was taught by the pastor, Rev. J. A. Betcher, formerly of Berlin, N. H.

At 3 o'clock Sunday P. M. a mass meeting for older boys and men was held in High St. Congregational church in Auburn. The church was packed. James A. Whitmore of New York City was the chief speaker. It is estimated that 400 boys took some forward step towards joining the church.

The most noticeable feature of the Sunday evening meeting was an address by Gov. Milliken, who was received with great applause by the boys.

He said, "It is my conviction that this Conference is the most significant single gathering in the State of Maine, from the viewpoint of its value to the State. Your towns may become famous because you lived there. Picture the day of the crucifixion of Christ. Simon, a farmer, out on his holiday, was caught by the Roman Soldiers and made to carry the cross. He never realized what he had done, but every nation knows of Simon today, because his life came in contact with the Son of God, and it was his privilege to bear the cross behind his Master.

"Picture in a western log cabin a lank, awkward, country boy. Nobody thought much of him, yet that village would be almost unknown today if it had not been for the life of that youth.

"You want your place in history. You want to be true to your country.

"Think of the thousands of boys of your age in Europe, who are dying for their country. You ought to be ready and willing to go back to your homes and live at your best for yours.

"Even in the face of war, that is not the real and serious danger that is

threatening us. The most serious dangers that you've got to meet are from inside our national life, and not outside, and our defense is in the character of the men of the coming generation.

"What can you do this year to make the future secure? Your duty is to go back home and translate your impulses for better and purer living to the boys of your town. He is the greatest citizen who is doing most to make his town or city, most pure and good for boys and girls to live in.

"The real vital chance is just to do what you can, back home, to make the character of this coming generation, what it ought to be."

At the end of Gov. Milliken's address Jeff Smith took charge of the meeting. He asked if it was a paying investment to do so much work, and spend so much money to bring the thousands of boys together at Lewiston. He asked all the boys who had taken some forward step in the afternoon meeting to rise. A large percentage of the boys arose, and the citizens and friends in the gallery unanimously voted it to be a good investment.

A closing prayer was offered by Ernest L. Saxton of Seal Harbor, formerly of Bates College, and "America" was sung.

The boys then gathered in the aisles and rear of the Hall and joined hands. Standing thus they sang, "Blest be the Tie that Binds," and "God Be With You 'Till We Meet Again."

The meeting was then closed and the boys proceeded to the front of the Hall to shake hands with Gov. Milliken.

Monday morning we took the 8.40 train and after a wait of one-half hour at Lewiston Junction, we sped towards home and friends and work, refreshed in body and spirit, having in our

hearts new devotion and determination, and in our minds a new idea of the majesty, and the greatness of the work of our Lord Jesus Christ.

PICKING THE FLOWERS OUT OF AN OCCUPATION.

Everywhere we see youth, unwilling to pay the full price for success, trying to pick the flowers out of an occupation or a profession, but omitting all that is hard, ugly, and disagreeable.

This is as if soldiers were to go through a hostile country leaving a stronghold, here and there, unconquered, to harass them perpetually by firing on their rear and picking off their men.

The only way to insure victory is to conquer as you go. You must not leave the enemy a foothold in any part of your kingdom. Dread of drudgery must be overcome. Grasp the nettle hard, if you would rob it of its sting. You must destroy the weeds, as you go, or soon there will be no flowers: and without flowers you cannot have fruit.

Keep to the right, within and without,
With stranger and pilgrim and friend;
Keep to the right and you need have no doubt,

That all will be well in the end.
Keep to the right in whatever you do,
Nor claim but your own on the way;
Keep to the right, and hold on to the true,
From the morn to the close of life's day!

I am not bound to win,
But I am bound to be true.
Abraham Lincoln.



SENIOR CLASS.

CLASS OFFICERS.

President—Herbert Bean.

Vice-President—Elwin Wilson.

Secretary—Mary Harrington.

Treasurer—Annie Cummings.

Class Colors—Old Rose and Green.

Class Motto—*Possunt, quia posse videntur.*

Class Editor—Annie Cummings.

“Immortal heirs of universal praise!
Whose honors with increase of ages grow,
As streams roll down, enlarging as they
flow;
Nations unborn our mighty names shall
sound,
And worlds applaud, that must not yet be
found!”

When in future we look back to the
record of our youth at Gould's, and
see ourselves as other saw us in those

unparalleled school days, we shall
wish to read a history of the best class
ever.

On that never-to-be-forgotten day in
September, 1913, when Bethel beheld
a fresh lot of large-eyed, worried fresh-
men, with pigtailed and “knickers,”
we felt ourselves embarked at last on
the real voyage of life. And what more
fitting place to embark than at Gould's
Academy! We at once learned our
school song, and quakingly went
through the ordeals of “Decs” and
“Exams.” Between these terrors we
formed true and lasting friendships
with our classmates, and, in rare cas-
es, with upper-class-men. With what
pleasure we shall always look back to
those care free Freshman days!

Three years flew by as if sped by a

magician's wand, and we found ourselves seniors,—a position coveted by us since our arrival at G. A. And now that graduation is not only in sight, but rapidly approaching, we are loath to leave our school with all it has meant to us. Let us always try to keep our motto in mind, "Possunt, quia posse videntur,"—They can who think they can.

"We teach vain wits a science little known,
To admire superior sense, and doubt their own!"

Among our number are those who are bound to make their mark in the world, and climb high on the ladder of success. Many are to enter higher institutions. We shall be represented at "Bates," at "Smith," and at the "University of Maine," while some are to become "School-Marms" at once. We dread to think of the parting so soon to come, yet, though land and sea divide us, we shall never forget the glorious class of 1917. During our four years at Gould's, we have been well represented in oratory, in athletics and in both the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. We have found our cares increased year by year, yet we have enjoyed it all. The following is a more specific sketch of the individual members of the class.

NINA BRIGGS.

This demure little sober-clad maid,
With manners so nun-like and staid,
Would fall in a trance,
If you just mention "Vance;"
Lucky William—A fine catch you made.

ELWIN WILSON.

At Math. this here kid is a shark,
And Physics to him is a lark,
Even Lit. he don't mind,
This hard-working grind;
He'd expire—should he get a red mark.

EDGAR INMAN.

Out of town he spends his week-ends,
Entertained in the home of his friends,
The rest of the week
He's about half asleep,
Yet each morning a letter he sends.

HERBERT BEAN.

This young man so earnest and keen
Would never do anything mean;
He comes down to the "Hill,"
And goes walking with "Bill,"
Thus at twilight they often are seen.

RAY AND ROY CUMMINGS.

As like as two peas or two pins
Are these stalwart, athletic young twins,
When they play basketball
In Gymnasium Hall
You can bet the Academy wins.

EARL WATSON.

When Watson goes out for a lark,
He first turns his steps toward the
"Park,"
Then he strolls up the street
With a maiden so sweet,
But he always returns before dark.

RUBY ASHBY.

A jewel by nature and name,
From far-off Aroostook she came,
This buxom young lass
Is the belle of her class,
And whatever's on foot she is "game."

MARY AND NELLIE HARRINGTON.

These sisters so dainty and neat
Always walk side by side on the street;
In fair or foul weather
You'll find them together,
To part them would be a sad feat.

ANNIE CUMMINGS.

For the charger that comes not again
She looks from her window in vain,
Then her thoughts wander far
'Neath the soft southern star,
Where a laddie is pining for Maine.

PAUL HEAD.

An apostle of learning is Paul;
 From his seat in Academy Hall
 He plugs and he grinds
 With the calmest of minds,
 And ne'er thinks of the lasses at all.

GRACE DEARDEN.

So softly she moves through the hall
 You scarce feel her presence at all,
 Yet from daylight till dark
 She keeps up to the mark
 In her studies, deportment and all.

MURIEL PARK.

In language Miss P. is a star,
 Her knowledge she brings from afar,
 Latin, French, even "Dutch"
 She holds fast in her clutch,
 And her English is excellence par.

ERNESTINE PHILBROOK.

This girl is a scholar, I trow,
 Though to study she ne'er could learn
 How(e);
 This strange paradox
 Would puzzle a fox,
 Yet to her it is easy, I vow.

LAWRENCE KIMBALL.

The Lord had a small piece of dough,
 It was only a handful or so;
 But the chap he created
 Was solid, not plated:
 Cheer up, "Kim," you're likely to grow.

THE SENIOR ALPHABET.

A is for Algebra, Ashby and All;
 B for Biology, Briggs and Baseball.
 C is for Cummings—of them we have three.
 D stands for Dearden, as tall as can be.
 E is for Everyone in the whole class.
 F stands for French, which it's hard work
 to pass.
 G for Geometry, dear to our heart (?)
 H is for Harringtons, never apart.
 I stands for Inman, a terrible shirk.
 J is for Joy which we feel in our work.

K stands for Kimball, our baby so rare.
 L is for Latin, which causes much care.
 M stands for Money, for that we all reach.
 N is for Normal girls, learning to teach.
 O Opportunities which we slip by.
 P for Paul Head, who is bashful and shy.
 Q stands for Quiet, (our class always is. (?))
 R for the Rest who should mind their own
 "Biz."
 S stands for Somebody, whom we've left out.
 T is for Time which we all put to rout.
 U stands for Us, the Seniors so "tony."
 V is for Virgil, translated by pony.
 W Watson and Wilson and Work.
 X for Exams, which around us all lurk.
 Y stands for You, who read this small rhyme.
 Z for the Zeros we get all the time.

E. L. W., '17.

I am only one,
 But I am one.
 I cannot do everything but I can do some-
 thing.
 What I can do I ought to do;
 And what I ought to do
 By the grace of God I will do.

Be Strong!
 We are not here to play, to dream, to
 drift!
 We have hard work to do and loads to
 lift;
 Shun not the struggle—face it, 'tis God's
 gift.
 Be Strong!
 Say not the days are evil—who's to blame?
 And fold the hands and acquiesce—O!
 shame;
 Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's
 name!
 Be Strong!
 It matters not how deep intrenched the
 wrong,—
 How hard the battle goes,—the day how
 long,—
 Faint not! Fight on! Tomorrow comes
 the song!

M. D. Babcock.



JUNIOR CLASS.

CLASS OFFICERS.

President—William Hall.
 Vice-President—William Hastings.
 Secretary—Una Brooks.
 Treasurer—Ruth Brown.
 Class Colors—Green and White.
 Class Editor—Harry Young.

It is a terrible,—yes, a terrible thing to be editor of a class such as the class of '18. Particularly is this true when ordered to prepare a page of literature enumerating the chief characteristics of such a curious assortment as we apparently have, yet all bound together by one common bond.

We are well represented in the achievements of old Mother Nature, in that we have two swift "Brooks," some beautiful "Brown" "Hazel" nuts and two promising fresh "Buds"

that bid fair to mature into wonderful beauty and fragrance.

Again pure chance alone has placed in our youthful midst and for our guide a representative from the realms of architecture, a stately "Hall."

And then there is a "Baker;" also one tiny dimpled "Bean." And surely this treatise would not be complete without bringing up our "Van."

Never in the history of dear old G. A. has there been a class having so many beautiful young ladies; even the dignitaries of '17 descend from their lordly throne to congratulate us upon this score.

The class at present has a total of twenty-five members,—fifteen young ladies and ten young gentlemen. Out of the total of fifteen young ladies,

thirteen take the Normal Course, the largest normal class Gould's has ever had.

The superiority of the class rests in its ambitious outlook, always planning some unusual or wonderful accomplishment; exhibiting an admirable quality of integrity and power of initiative. It would not be well to name all of the accomplishments and positions to which the young enthusiasts aspire, but it might be perfectly legitimate to state a few. One young man will never rest content until he has gained his diploma, another would place his name on the roll of fame by doing something worth while. We have a young lady who has discovered a new way to comb her hair, others are raffia experts.

Remember, good readers, that we are, after all, but Juniors, and that one whole term separates us from the position of Seniors. We have much to learn, but ample time in which to learn it. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

"THE JUNIOR CLASS."

Last night while deep in slumber,
Came a vision fair to see,
Of a fairy the size of a peanut,
Who spake these words to me.

Pray listen while I tell you
About your Junior Class,
By naming some characteristic
Of each worthy lad and lass.

First I'll speak of Kathryn,
Friendly and sweet to all;
And then of your class president,
The gentleman, "Pope" Hall.

Naomi is a jolly lass
Whose chief delight is fun;
And Una never leaves a task
That once she has begun.

Next on my list is Jennie,
Whose forte is basketball;
And then kind-hearted Chester,
Esteemed at Holden Hall.

Marjorie, Mary, Cleo and Francis
Are ready your hearts to cheer;
And Lester, your brilliant scholar,
Has joined your ranks this year.

Next comes fair-haired Roger,
Whose heart is burdened with care;
And then come Bob and Billie,
With studious qualities rare.

Gladys has ladylike manners;
Dorothy, executive powers;
While Blanche in dreams of music
Builds high and lofty towers.

To Harry, your basketball captain,
Well-merited praise is due;
While "Bud," to lofty standards
Clings ever steadfast and true.

Eugene Van Den Kerekhoven
Has wisdom as great as his name;
While Myrtle's calm and modest ways
Have won deserved fame.

Jolly Ruth and gentle Alice
Are known by all who pass;
And last but not least is Alton,
The happiest lad in your class.

No mention was made of "Peggy"—
The reason is plain to see;
For she couldn't think of a worthy trait
That would really belong to me.



SOPHOMORE CLASS.

CLASS OFFICERS.

President—Robert D. Hanscom.
 Vice-President—Harold L. Bartlett.
 Secretary and Treasurer—Ruth Cole.
 Class Editor—Esther J. Tyler.
 Class Colors—Green and Silver.

To us has fallen the duty of introducing to the readers of the Herald the class of 1919.

Though still the same class, we seem greatly changed from the timid, hesitating Freshman class that entered the Academy less than two short years ago.

How we dreaded those terrible exams,—twice each term,—and the never-to-be-forgotten declamations of that first year! How we trembled when we stood before,—what seemed to us— that countless multitude of students!

But the first year with all its terrors is now behind us, and we are beginning to realize that we form a distinct and important part of the school body.

Following is an epitome of the class:

Robert Hanscom leads our class
 In the G. A. spirit true;
 Henry Flint stays out of school
 With a tooth-ache always new;
 And Harold Bartlett works so hard,
 I think it makes him Swett, don't you?

Our dainty Clare so fair and sweet
 With Gwendolyn so proud;
 And blondy little Myrtle
 Our social queen avowed;
 And Doris Moore with cheery smile,
 Make up the merry crowd.

Ethel Eagle scares us all
When Geometry she recites;
And all of us will sure agree
With Ray we need no lights,
While Philip Brown so slim and tall
In silence he delights.

Cora Fox, as you can see,
Is tallest of us all;
And Lillian to victory leads
Our girls in basketball;
While Elmer Bennett sure can drive
An auto, tho' he's small.

Linwood Wilson with his grin,
Forgets his lessons to begin;
And Bernice Keddy is so neat
She'd think to have a spot a sin.
To tell of one who left us now
We truly can't begin.

Vivian and Dora you may know
Are poetesses rare,
While Ruth and Esther are so close,
To part them we'd not dare!
Thus all our lads are staunch and brave,
Our maidens pure and fair.





FRESHMAN CLASS.

CLASS OFFICERS.

President—Louis Van Den Kerckhoven.

Vice-President—Roger Bartlett.

Secretary and Treasurer—

Theona Farrington.

Class Colors—Green and Gold.

Class Editor—Marjorie Farwell.

Bethel and Gould's will doubtless never forget the advent of our class. Freshmen are by rumor (only) meek and scared, but no such qualities were possessed by this class in general.

When we entered in the fall, we numbered 34, but some have already fallen by the wayside. We have musicians and orators and geniuses of vari-

ous sorts. Both girls' and boys' basketball teams include Freshmen. Extremes are excellently represented in our class. Olive Pingree is easily our heavy-weight and William Van at present qualifies for our midget. Earl Reid is a striking example of eloquent (?) silence; but it's well that one is quiet, for Roger Bartlett and Louis Van make the Freshman Room ring incessantly with their arguments.

Now that the first horrors of exams and declamations are over, we trust and believe that the class of 1920 will be able to withstand the storms to come and sail gaily and triumphantly into port at the end of its course.



QUOTATIONS APPLIED

"Devise, wit! Write, pen! for I am for
whole volumes in folio."

The Editors.

"A pleasanter gentleman never was seen."

Mr. Small.

"Life! we've been long together,
Through pleasant and cloudy weather,
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear;
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear."

Class of '17.

"A grave and sombre man."

Elwin Wilson.

"Armed in virtue, firm and true."

Muriel Park.

"The honest man, though e'er sae puir is
king of man."

Herbert R. Bean.

"Impulsive, earnest, quick to act."

Edgar Inman.

"The grass may grow in winter weather
As soon as hate in me."

Annie Cummings.

"He lived at peace with all mankind,
In friendship he was true."

Roy I. Cummings.

"Good-night—Good-night; parting is such a
sweet sorrow,
That I shall not say good-night until to-
morrow."

Earl Watson.

"Gentle and good and mild thou art."

Nina Briggs.

"Lovers are a nuisance."

Paul Head.

"Straight on, nor left nor right, he moved
toward the goal."

Ray Cummings.

"I am a modest man."

Lawrence Kimball.

"I am content to be just what I am."

Ruby Ashby.

"God gives all things to industry."

Grace Dearden.

"Only to love and be loved again."

Nellie Harrington.

"Every footstep fell
As lightly as a sunbeam on the water."

Ernestine Philbrook.

"Where ignorance is bliss
'Tis folly to be wise."

Mary Harrington.

"Well had the boding tremblers learned to
trace

The day's disaster in his morning face."

Prof. Hansecom.

"O! What's the matter! What's the
matter!"

Roger Sioan.

"Here rests a fair lady, good without pre-
tense."

Marjorie Allen.

"The playful smile around the dimpled
mouth."

Jennie Bean.

"O-oh! That ain't right."

Lester Brooks.

"I know the thing that's most uncom-
mon."

Alice Brown.

"How blest the maid whose heart yet free
From love's uneasy sovereignty."

Ruth Brown.

"And to his eye
There was but one beloved face on earth
And that was shining on him."

Harry Young.

"I am as constant as the northern star."

Cleo Swett.

"How weak are words to carry thoughts
like mine."

Eugene Van Den Kerekhoven.

"'Tis but the joyous quality of life that
pricks her heart with glee."

Naomi Smith.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,
An excellent thing in woman."

Gladys Spearrin.

"Of a clear sonorous voice."

Alton Hutchinson.

"O happy time of youthful lovers."

William Hastings.

"Pleasures newly found are sweet."

Dorothy Hutchins.

"Within her gilded cage confined."

Myrtle Wilson.

"Everybody's troubled once with love on
the brain."

Chester Howe.

"She has a tender winning way,
And walks the earth with gentle grace."

Kathryn Hanseom.

"What? He?—Where midst the kindred
throne?"

Vivian Hutchins.

"I looked, I stared, I smiled, I laughed;
And all
The weight of sadness was in wonder lost."

Una Brooks.

"Earth filled her lap with pleasures of
her own."

Mary Gorman.

"It is well to think well; divine to act
well."

Robert Hastings.

"And there's lots of comfort, really, to a
struggling mortal's breast,
In the saying, if it's truthful, 'I did my
level best.'"

Hazel Keniston.

"A mighty pound, and then; 'I want order!
Order!'"

William Hall.

"Her lips move, but she whispers not."

Francis Baker.

"My heart's desire; why, oh, why can it
not be?"

Blanche Herrick.

"Thou hast no faults, or I no faults can
spy,

Thou hast all beauty, or all blindness I."

Ruth Cole.

"Little boys should be seen and not
heard."

Elmer Bennett.

"A quiet retiring little maid."

Helen Clark.

"You can never show better, than as
your own natural self."

Dora Farrar.

"A cheerful temper, that makes beauty
attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit
good."

Esther Tyler.

"The first great step toward greatness is
honesty."

Philip Brown.

"What is true beauty but fair virtue's face,
Virtue made visible in outward grace?"

Myrtle Beckler.

"There's many a light, light heart, they
say,
But none so light as mine."

Ray Parker.

"The world delights in cheerful people."
Vivian Jackson.

"Bright and cheerful, always happy, with
a smile that can't be beat."
Linwood Wilson.

"Always do we find her the same."
Lillian Pingree.

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder
grew,
That one small head could carry all he
knew."

Henry Flint.

"What ever I have done is due to patient
thought."

Ethel Eagle.

"Just of thy word, in every thought sin-
cere,
Who knew no wish but that the world
might hear."

Miss Whitman.

"Her looks a sprightly mind disclose."
Marjorie Farwell.

"The noblest mind the best contentment
has."

Miss Leslie.

"Be bold, be bold! Thus far she's fav-
ored you."

Harold Bartlett.

"A maid who ne'er would turn from du-
ty's way."

Gwendolyn Godwin.

"No legacy is so rich as honesty and in-
dustry."

Bernice Keddy.

"Blessed is he who has the gift of making
friends."

Robert Hanseom.

"A form more fair, a face more sweet,
Ne'er hath it been my lot to meet."

Clare Mason.

"She was wont to speak plain and to the
purpose."

Marion Hutchins.

"O! bless'd with temper, whose unclouded
ray,
Can make tomorrow cheerful as to-day."

Theona Farrington.

"I will be brief."

Archie Young.

"Come not within the measure of my
wrath."

Elsie Annas.

"Better late than never."

Earl Fries.

"What is so admirable as the health of
youth?"

Edith Soper.

"There's little of the melancholy element
in her."

Edith Cummings.

"Unthinking, idle, wild, and young."

Roger Bartlett.

"Haste makes waste, therefore, I never
hasten."

Olive Pingree.

"An affable and courteous gentleman."

Louis Van Den Kerekhoven.

"Sober as a judge."

Myron Bryant.

"All Barkers art not biters."

Ruth Barker.

"Deep brown eyes, running over with
glee."

Doris Ordway.

"The foremost man of all the earth."
Gordon Mason.

"So stately her bearing."
Christine Fox.

"Be noble in every deed and thought."
Laura Hutchinson.

"They say he knew much that he never told."
Earl Reid.

"We meet thee like a pleasant thought."
Marion Keniston.

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"
Ruth Kendall.

"None but himself can be his parallel."
William Vandenkerkhoven.

"Mindful not of herself."
Ruth Wheeler.

"My own thoughts are my companions."
Leo Bartlett.

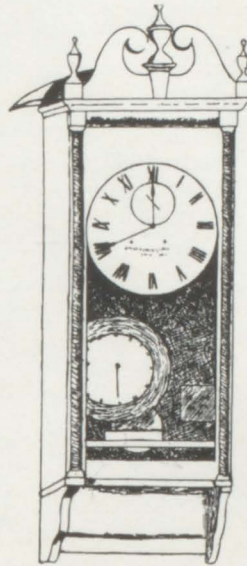
"An open-hearted maiden, true and pure."
Ada Andrews.

"For she was just the quiet kind,
Whose natures never vary."
Pauline King.

"A mother's pride, a father's joy."
Burton Abbott.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace."
Miss Howard.

"The daintiest last, to make the end most sweet."
Libbie Goodridge.



*Under
The
School
Clock*

Life-savers!

* * * *

O Duleis Coniunx!

* * * *

A startling statement from a member of the Biology class—"A lobster is pink and has five legs."

* * * *

Of all sad words which students hear
The saddest of all—Exams are near.

* * * *

Miss H., in Senior English—"What is Neptune represented as carrying?"
Mr. Inman—"A pitchfork."

* * * *

Young men, when girls flatter you,
just remember that it is natural for
lasses to make taffy.

* * * *

Miss Smith—"When I was over in
Grammar School I used to act awful
bad."

It is a question if Naomi has changed any.

Of all the many questions
That Geometry can show,
We wonder if there's anything
That Elwin doesn't know.

* * * *

Miss Ashby, in Normal II, telling
Grammar School experiences—"One
day me and another little boy—"

* * * *

There are some in Senior English
Who dearly love to play,
But Miss Howard says she hopes
That they'll grow up some day.

* * * *

Mr. Watson, translating French—
"Elle s'enfuit—She fled."
Miss H.—"She what?"
Mr. Inman—"She flew."

* * * *

Said Miss Park, our editor-chief,
"It will surely be quite a relief,
When this horrible mess
Has gone to the press,
For it's caused us a good deal of grief."

* * * *

Miss M. H., translating Virgil—
"Quis funera fando explicet—Who
can report funerals?"

* * * *

Mr. Small, translating Virgil—"A
long and pathless path—"

* * * *

Mr. Kimball, in Senior French—
"Did you say line 28, dire?"

* * * *

Mr. Inman, in Senior English—
"Don Quixote wasn't quite right in
his head, was he?"

* * * *

Mr. Hall—"Pluvias Hyadas—Rainy
Hades."

* * * *

Our "Bud" has turned into a "Blos-
som," so the W. P. Girls think.

Mr. Inman, translating French—
"They walked side by side holding
hands."

* * * *

Mr. Bean—"Pulchrum mori succur-
rit in armis—It seemed beautiful to
die in arms."

Mr. Kimball—"Whose arms?"

* * * *

Miss M. H., translating Virgil—
"Miserrime coniunx—O miserable
wretch!"

Question: Does Mary think all hus-
bands are wretches?

* * * *

At a station we stopped,
To the platform Bill hopped,—fair youth!
A treasure he found
As he looked all around,—that's truth!
A fair maid, and trim,
Who? Just ask him.—Yes, Ruth!

* * * *

EMINENT MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1917.

M. S. P.—Men such pests.
E. P.—Eat pie.
E. W.—Every woman.
N. W. B.—No William but—
M. E. H.—Mends every heart.
L. D. K.—Libraries delight Kimmie.
A. E. C.—An enigmatical case.
P. B. H.—Pretty bashful hero.
G. M. D.—Geometry my delight.
R. I. C.—Rather interesting ease.
E. A. H.—Ever after (a) him.
R. A. C.—Rambling active child.
E. L. W.—Elderly lady wanted.
H. R. B.—His rollicking Billy.
R. E. A.—Real easy algebra.
E. M. I.—Ever merry imp.



SCHOOL NOTES.

The Athletic Association gave a very successful social Jan. 18, 1917. As in the case of every school entertainment of its kind, given this year, it was favored by a large attendance. Many members had, in various ways, earned fifty cents for the benefit of the Association. The net proceeds were \$21.20.

The members of the Normal Class were privileged to attend a conference of teachers which was held Jan. 22 in Bethel. This meeting was conducted by Miss Florence Hale of the State Educational Department.

Monday evening, Feb. 19, the Senior Class was delightfully entertained at a character party given by Miss Muriel Park. Among the historical personages represented there appeared: Priscilla Alden, Nancy Hanks, Uncle Sam, Anne Boleyn, Queen Anne, Benjamin Franklin, Charles I, Queen Elizabeth, Mark Twain, Ann Hathaway, Joan of Arc and Napoleon Bonaparte. A flash light picture of this group is preserved for future generations. Repairing to the dining-room the sight of the beautiful birthday cake was the first intimation which the guests had received that they were assisting in the celebration of their hostess' birthday. Cake and ice cream were enjoyed and the birthday

cake yielded its usual gifts. Elwin Wilson proposed the following toast to the hostess: "Here's to her beauty, her virtue, her eloquence of speech and her obstinacy in argument. May her life be long and happy; her suitors and friends many and true; and may all the great ambitions of her life be realized except one, namely, to gain the franchise for women." At ten o'clock, after singing several school songs, the party dispersed with congratulations and best wishes for their hostess.

The following have visited school recently: Mr. Chapman, Mr. Curtis, Mrs. Curtis, Miss Hale, Carroll Valentine, Harold Rich, Marion Frost, Alice Gunther.

A jolly group of students enjoyed a Valentine party Saturday evening, Feb. 17, given by Miss Ruby Ashby at the home of Dr. Tibbetts. The rooms were attractively decorated with Valentine favors and all entered into the spirit of the evening. Whist was played until nine thirty, and then vocal and instrumental music was enjoyed until a late hour. Delicious refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Those present were: Misses Una Brooks, Kathryn Hanscom, Muriel Park, Dorothy Hutchins, Naomi Smith, Ernestine Philbrook, Gladys Spearrin, and Messrs. Lester Brooks, Eugene and Louis Van Den Kerckhoven, Robert Hanscom, Vivian Hutchins, Herbert Bean, Winfield Howe, Harry Young.

Preparations are being made for the annual academy fair which is to be held the second week of the spring term in the Grange Hall. Members of the various class committees are as follows:

Senior Class—Muriel Park, Ernestine Philbrook, Ruby Ashby, Herbert Bean, Earl Watson.

Junior Class—Robert Hastings, Lester Brooks, Hazel Keniston, Kathryn Hanscom, Gladys Spearrin.

Sophomore Class—Dora Farrar, Myrtle Beckler, Robert Hanscom, Linwood Wilson, Elmer Bennett, Lillian Pingree.

Freshman Class—Edith Soper, Marjorie Farwell, Archie Young, Roger Bartlett, Libbie Goodridge, Louis Van Den Kerkhoven.

The various class committees are arranging booths for the fair, while the Y. W. C. A. is equally busy. Plans for an excellent entertainment are going forward, consisting of a play, choruses and individual talent which promises to be popular.

HOLDEN HALL NOTES.

Holden Hall, dear Holden Hall,
We'll ever hold thee dear.

In sorrow as in joy, you've been
Our councillor and comfort near.

With lofty hopes and ideals high
As Freshman, we have entered here,

Then after all our larks and toils

As "grads" we'll go to leave thee dear.

Anonymous.

Holden Hall is glad to welcome Linwood Wilson this winter.

"MEN WANTED."

An enlisting station has been established at Holden Hall. All recruits apply at "Girls' Kitchen."

FAVORITE EXPRESSIONS.

"I know it."—Peggie Keniston.

"Sh-h-h-h—Hen on!"—"Red."

"Oh! Go-o-o-o-sh!"—Tony.

"Is there any mail?"—Miss Howard.

"What you say, sir?"—Chettie.

"Yes, I will."—Pope.

"Miss Howard, she's picking on me."—Girls on second floor.

"Tweet!"—Bill Hastings.

"Ten minutes up, girls."—Miss Leslie.

"Oh! Help! !!"—Snake Quartet.

"Fat chance!"

For first class repair work apply to "Uncle Dave" and Chettie.

Tatting is very popular this year.

The girls have a sewing class Monday and Thursday evenings from 6.30 to 7.15. They are taking up missionary study in connection with this.

"You might know they weren't mine by the looks."—Peggy.

For any information concerning the manufacture of pickles, apply to Farrar and Cole.

"My hands were warm; I had my muff."

Many burglars have been seen around Holden Hall. Solve the mystery.

"Abraham and Moses."

RECIPE FOR OYSTER SALAD.

(This has been tried and found good.)

Oysters, cranberries and plenty of salt.

The tables in the girls' kitchen are well decorated this year.

Letters in German.

"My hands were warm and I didn't have my muff. I had my gloves on."

"Ten miles beyond North Bridgton."

"What did you say was the matter, Dora?"

WANTED.

Apples for apple sauce.

A bell for Miss Leslie's table.

To know why Mr. Small and Chettie like custard pie.

No noise on the girls' side.

To know what Rufus does all her spare time.

To know that Jennie has selected her future home even to the cat and parrot.

A patent shingle for Frank.

Dora and Edith to stop fighting.

A rooster to wake Prof. Small.

The Grank Trunk trains on time.

No obstacles between the two dining room doors when Bill and Ruth go out.

Pupils in tatting, by Miss Leslie. Terms Reasonable. It's very easy. Watson has mastered it, so why can't the rest of us?

The girls have a new song. Ask them to sing it to you.

the stamp placed upon him by the divine hand to distinguish him from all other men. It is his duty to preserve his individuality, as he would his character, for it is a part of himself.

Each one should say to himself: "I have no double. When Nature made me, she distinguished me from my fellow man. There is no one else like me in all the universe, no one else who can do quite as well the thing I was especially made to do, and I have some advantages over any other being ever born. These advantages I want to make the most of."

The trouble with most of us is that we are content to be echoes, mere miniature copies of other people. Yet, since no two human beings are made alike, no one can quite take the place of another, nor can he do quite as easily, or quite as well, the thing which the other was made to do. It is futile, as well as disastrous, to try to mold ourselves to a different pattern from what Nature intended for us. It is better to be an original shoemaker than an imitation congressman, or a thumb-nail edition of some great lawyer. Whatever you are, or whatever you do, be yourself,—be original. Don't be a negative copy of anyone.

INDIVIDUALITY.

"Nature arms each man with such faculties as enable him to do some feat impossible to any other," says Emerson. The great tendency of modern life, with its enormous combinations, its concentrations of interests and effort, is to annihilate individuality; but the great duty each one owes to himself is to preserve and develop it. He must not allow his education, his employment, or his environment to rob him of his distinctive personality, or efface

God answers prayer—

Answers always, everywhere;

I may cast my anxious care—

Burdens I could never bear,

On the God who heareth prayer.

Rest is not quitting

The busy career,—

Rest is the fitting

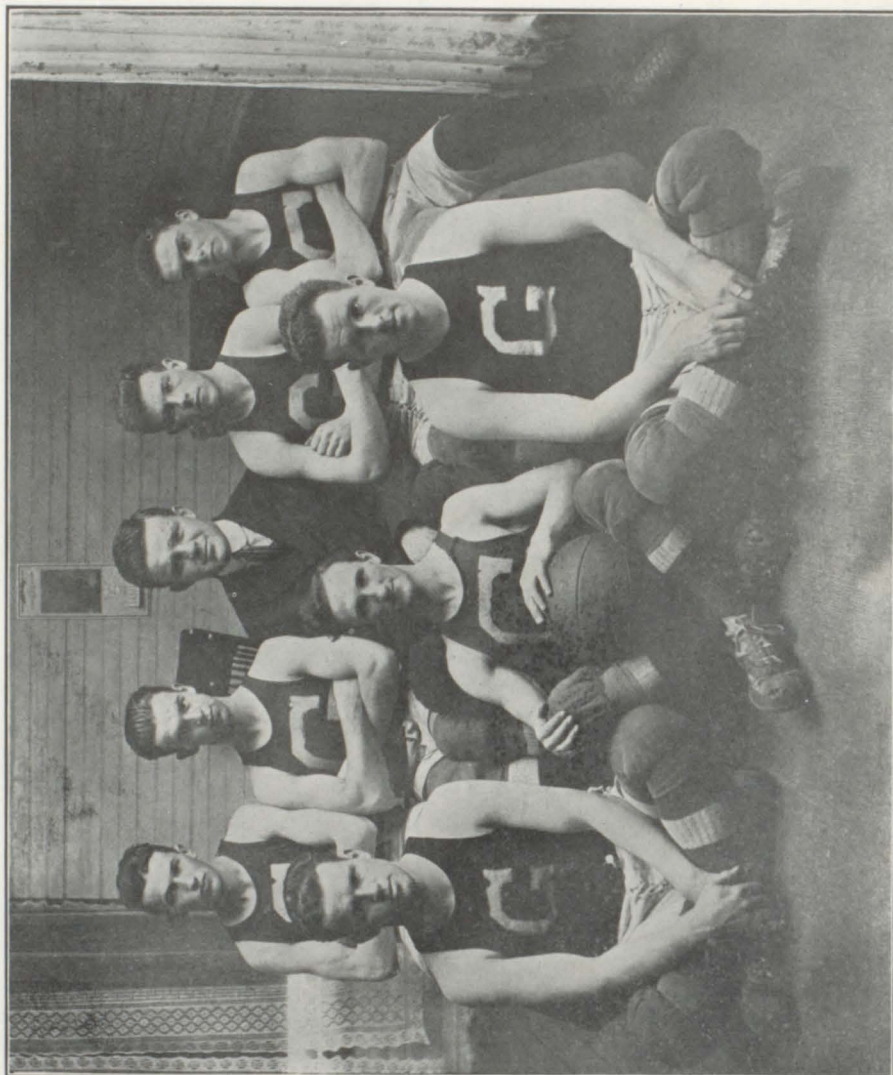
Of self to one's sphere.

—Goethe

Statistics of the Class of 1917.

Name	Known as	Age	Weight	Natural Expression of Face
Ruby Ashby	Boob	18 yrs., 9 mos., 9 days, 9 hrs., 9 minutes	I intend to	Stoical
Herbert Bean	Bertie	Old enough to know better	2222 oz.	Self Satisfied
Nina Briggs	Nina	17 years	A lap full	Cloudless
Annie Cummings	Anne	duodeviginti	Featherweight	Serious
Ray Cummings	Twinnie	Same's my brother's	Less than a ton	Contented
Roy Cummings	Ditto	Ditto	Ditto	Ditto
Grace Dearden	Peters	18	Guess	Doleful
Mary Harrington	Marie	Sir ! ! ! ! !	Window-weight	Don't care
Nellie Harrington	Nellie	Dix-huit	No, I'll go alone first	Cheery
Paul Head	Herr Kopf	Who cares?	Heavy-weight	Meditative
Edgar Inman	Adam	Over seven	Just right	Annie-mated
Lawrence Kimball	Kimmie	Not old enough to know	Give me a cent and I'll tell you	Grinny
Muriel Park	Miss Park	Neunzehn	Goes with my height	Cynical
Ernestine Philbrook	Phoebe	—18 plus 37	100	Sweetness personi- fied
Earl Watson	Watson	14 severe winters; 18 summers	Lighter than air	Sunny
Elwin Wilson	Woodrow	19 plus	The bony part of Napoleon	Ministerial

Name	Chief Delight	Ideal of Perfection	Ambition	Favorite Song
Ruby Ashby	Eating	Not in Bethel	To be considered a flirt	"She's A Jewel."
Herbert Bean	Argumentation	Myself	To go to Washington	"Say, Boys, I've Found A Girl."
Nina Briggs	Blushing	Among the missing	To be a social Butterfly	"Willie, We Have Missed You."
Annie Cummings	Studying	G. A. M.	To go South	"I'm Lonesome Since You Went Away."
Ray Cummings	Basketball	It's a good one	To be a basketball coach	"A Jolly Pair We Are."
Roy Cummings	Ditto	Ditto	Ditto	Ditto.
Grace Dearden	Looking pensive	My mother	To be a spinster	"When Irish Eyes Are Smiling."
Mary Harrington	Gabbing	The Faculty	To study stenography	"Cheer Up, Mary."
Nellie Harrington	Whispering	A pair of big brown eyes	Who knows?	"Don't You Know Nellie?"
Paul Head	Wielding the axe and saw	Abraham Lincoln	To be a bachelor.	"Every Fellow Has A Girl But Me."
Edgar Inman	Acting the fool	Red coat and brown curls	To become Prof. Bum	"I've Lost My Gal."
Lawrence Kimball	Snickering	You	To teach French	"Gee, I Wish I Was Big."
Muriel Park	Ice cream	Theodore Roosevelt	To advocate woman's rights	"And They Say He Went To College."
Ernestine Philbrook	Playing at the movies	How(e) do we know?	To know How(e)	"He's A Tall, Dark Man."
Earl Watson	Bluffing	Can't you guess?	To enjoy life	"Carry Me Back To Old New Hampshire."
Elwin Wilson	Flirting (?)	Excellent	To become Woodrow Sr.'s successor	"I Love The Ladies."



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM.



ATHLETICS

BASKETBALL.

BRIDGTON, 28; GOULD'S, 15.

We opened our season Nov. 24, at Bridgton. In our old rivals we encountered one of the toughest of our opponents. Against many odds we played hard and the fact that we had the making of a good team was fully revealed. After our defeat we were in hopes of securing a return game at Gould's, but we were unable to arrange dates.

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
BRIDGTON			
Abbott, rf.,	6	0	12
McGouldrick, lf.,	2	4	8

Libby, c.,	2	0	4
Haskell, rg.,	1	0	2
Davis, lg.,	1	0	2
	—	—	—
	12	4	28

GOULD'S

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
Young, rf.,	2	1	5
Inman, lf.,	3	0	6
Hutchins, c.,	2	0	4
Ray Cummings, lg.,	0	0	0
Roy Cummings, rg.,	0	0	0
	—	—	—
	7	1	15

Referee, Smith.

GOULD'S, 23; NORWAY H. S., 10.

Dec. 8, Gould's defeated Norway at Bethel in a fast and clean game. Young played a fast game for Gould's and Klain proved to be the backbone of the Norway quintet.

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
GOULD'S			
Young, rf.,	3	1	7
Inman, lf.,	2	0	4
Hutchins, c.,	2	0	4
Ray Cummings, lg.,	3	0	6
Roy Cummings, rg.,	1	0	2
	—	—	—
	11	1	23

NORWAY H. S.

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
Evirs, rf.,	1	4	6
Hunt, lf.,	0	0	0
Lebroke, c.,	1	0	2
Klain, lg.,	0	0	0
Descoteau, rg.,	1	0	2
	—	—	—
	3	4	10

Referee, Chapman.

NORWAY H. S., 30; GOULD'S, 17.

Jan. 5, Norway won from Gould's at Norway. The locals showed excellent team work aided to a great extent by the slippery surface of the floor to

which they are accustomed. The game was very rough, some of the Norway boys seeming to hold a grudge against Gould's five and unfair means to "get even" were very much in evidence. Hutchins played a good game for Gould's, and Evirs dropped in several nice shots from the floor for Norway.

	Floor	Foul	
	Goals	Goals	Total
NORWAY H. S.			
Hunt, rf.,	2	0	4
Evirs, lf.,	6	4	14
Lebroke, c.,	3	0	6
Fletcher, c.,	0	0	0
Descoteau, lg.,	2	0	4
Klain, rg.,	0	0	0
	—	—	—
	13	4	30

	Floor	Foul	
	Goals	Goals	Total
GOULD'S			
Young, rf.,	2	9	13
Inman, lf.,	0	0	0
Hutchins, c.,	1	0	2
Ray Cummings, lg.,	1	0	2
Roy Cummings, rg.,	0	0	0
	—	—	—
	4	9	17

Referee, Farnum.

COLEBROOK ACADEMY, 34;

GOULD'S, 10.

Jan. 12, Gould's made a long trip to Colebrook and were beaten by the fastest and cleanest team of players that Gould's boys have met for a long time. The all-round team work of the Colebrook players was the feature. Their system of passing showed the result of expert coaching. Gould's played well and earnestly, the work of the Cummings boys by sticking closely to the small and elusive forwards being a feature.

	Floor	Foul	
	Goals	Goals	Total
COLEBROOK			
Hammond, rf.,	6	0	12
Hicks, lf.,	3	10	16

Ramsey, c.,	0	0	0
Colby, rg.,	0	0	0
Brigham, lg.,	3	0	6
	—	—	—
	12	10	34

	Floor	Foul	
	Goals	Goals	Total
GOULD'S			
Young, lf.,	2	4	8
Inman, rf.,	0	0	0
Hutchins, c.,	1	0	2
Roy Cummings, lg.,	0	0	0
Ray Cummings, rg.,	0	0	0
	—	—	—
	3	4	10

Referee, Martin.

GOULD'S, 27; WEST PARIS H. S., 9.

Jan. 19 proved to be a banner day for Gould's. The G. A. Runts won from the Norway Grammar School 45 to 30 on the local floor, playing between the halves of the big game. The first half of the big game was very slow and uninteresting, but the final period found a new bunch of G. A. boys on the floor and a better brand of basketball was displayed.

	Floor	Foul	
	Goals	Goals	Total
GOULD'S			
Young, rf.,	7	3	17
Hall, lf.,	0	0	0
Hutchins, c.,	0	0	0
Ray Cummings, lg.,	1	0	2
Roy Cummings, rg.,	4	0	8
	—	—	—
	12	3	27

	Floor	Foul	
	Goals	Goals	Total
WEST PARIS H. S.			
Gardner, lf.,	1	0	2
Packard, rf.,	1	3	5
Whittier, c.,	0	0	0
McAllister, lg.,	0	0	0
Hill, rg.,	1	0	2
	—	—	—
	3	3	9

Referee, Sloan.

GOULD'S, 33; TOWN TEAM, 19.

Gould's won another victory on the evening of Jan. 26, by defeating the town team in a fast, clean game. At the very outset of the game, Young injured his left ankle and was forced to withdraw. With two regulars out of the game, Hutchins being unable to play, Gould's at first appeared to be outclassed, but Bryant playing his first game made several nice baskets and the "twins" more than proved their worth. Howe and Smith were most of the town team.

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
GOULD'S			
Young, rf.,	0	2	2
Hall, lf.,	1	0	2
Bryant, rf.,	9	0	18
Roy Cummings, c.,	1	3	5
Brooks, rg.,	0	0	0
Ray Cummings, lg.,	3	0	6
	14	5	33

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
TOWN TEAM			
Smith, lg.,	2	0	4
Merrill, rg.,	1	5	7
Howe, c.,	2	0	4
Goddard, rf.,	2	0	4
Littlehale, lf.,	0	0	0
	7	5	19

Referee, Sloan.

WEST PARIS H. S., 18; GOULD'S, 16.

We were defeated by West Paris on their floor, Feb. 2. Gould's were greatly handicapped by the narrow floor and low ceiling. Capt. Young had not sufficiently recovered from his injury to play. For Gould's, Inman played the star game, keeping persistently after the ball and had all the West Paris athletes worried more or less. For the local quintet Packard and Bacon played a strong game.

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
WEST PARIS H. S.			
Packard, rf.,	3	1	7
Gardner, lf.,	3	5	11
Bacon, c.,	0	0	0
McAllister, lg.,	0	0	0
Hill, rg.,	0	0	0
	6	6	18

	Floor Goals	Foul Goals	Total
GOULD'S			
Hall, lf.,	0	0	0
Inman, rf.,	1	0	2
Hutchins, c.,	2	2	6
Roy Cummings, rg.,	1	0	2
Ray Cummings, lg.,	3	0	6
	7	2	16

Referee, Curtis.

BASEBALL.

Manager Small has arranged the following schedule for the baseball nine next spring.

Apr. 21. Mechanic Falls at Mechanic Falls. (Pending.)

Apr. 28. Bridgton Academy at No. Bridgton.

May 5. Norway H. S. at Bethel.

May 12. West Paris H. S. at West Paris.

May 19. Mechanic Falls at Bethel. (Pending.)

May 23. Bridgton Academy at Bethel.

May 26. Norway H. S. at Norway.

June 2. West Paris H. S. at Bethel.

June 9. Alumni Game.

Gould's has many promising young players who are sure to come into the limelight next spring. There are also several players of last year who will give better accounts of themselves. At a recent meeting Harry Young was elected captain.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM.

Our girls' basketball practice was continued throughout the winter term. Two teams, called the "Reds" and "Blues," were organized and a series of games were played in which the "Blues" were victorious. A first team has recently been chosen and it is hoped that the proposed game with West Paris may be definitely arranged.



EXCHANGES.

The Gould's Academy Herald acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following exchanges:

"The Academy Echo," Freedom Academy, Freedom, Maine.

"The Archon," Dummer Academy, South Byfield, Mass.

"The Academy Review," Foxcroft Academy, Foxcroft, Maine.

"Bates Student," Bates College, Lewiston, Maine.

"The Boston University Beacon," Boston University, Boston, Mass.

"The Breccia," Deering H. S., Portland, Maine.

"The Colbiana," Colby College, Waterville, Maine.

"The Caduceus," Norway H. S., Norway, Maine.

"The Clarion," Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville, Maine.

"The Echo," Alfred H. S., Alfred, Maine.

"The Ferguson," Harmony H. S., Harmony, Maine.

"The Jewel," Woodland H. S., Woodland, (Baileyville), Maine.

"The Jabberwock," Girls' Latin School, Boston, Mass.

"The Laurel," Farmington H. S., Farmington, Maine.

"The Maine Campus," U. of M., Orono, Maine.

"The Mountain Echo," Bluehill George Stevens Academy, Bluehill, Me.

"The Nautilus," Waterville, H. S., Waterville, Maine.

"The Nuntius," Canton H. S., Canton, Maine.

"The Oracle," Edward Little H. S., Auburn, Maine.

"The Oracle," Bangor, H. S., Bangor, Maine.

"The Rostrum," Guilford H. S., Guilford, Maine.

"The Good Will Record," Good Will Farm, Hinckley, Maine.

"The Sentinel," Dayton H. S., Florida.

"The Scroll," Higgins Classical Institute, Charleston, Maine.

"The Stranger," Bridgton Academy, Bridgton, Maine.

"The Semester," Hebron Academy, Hebron, Maine.

"The Tripod," Thornton Academy, Saco, Maine.

"The Washingtonia," Washington State Normal School, Machias, Maine.

Among our new Exchanges are:—

"The Megaphone," Country Day School, Newton, Mass.

"The Par-Sem," Parsonfield Seminary, Kezar Falls, Maine.

"The Aquilo," Ricker Classical Institute, Houlton, Maine.

"The Chronicle," Paris High School, South Paris, Maine.

"The Messenger," Westbrook Seminary, Portland, Maine.

"The Flyer," Presque Isle H. S., Presque Isle, Maine.

"The Sentinel"—To you much credit is due; your cuts and designs are unequalled.

"The Bates Student"—The magazine's excellent stories are found very interesting by our readers.

"The Boston University Beacon"—Your poems and stories are always enjoyed by all.

"The Hebron Semester"—Here's to the Semester, which we have appreciated many years.

"The E. L. H. S. Oracle"—An excellent paper without a superior.

"The Bangor H. S. Oracle"—A very snappy paper, especially your cover.



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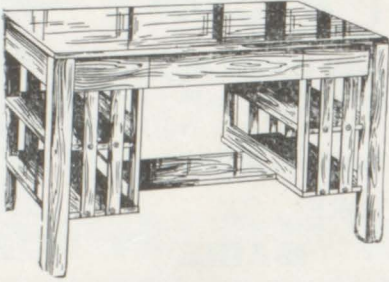
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